



10¢

BUSTER CRABBE

SPACE • JUNGLE • WESTERN

THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF

BUSTER CRABBE

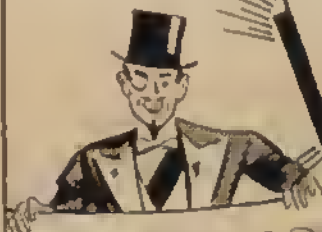
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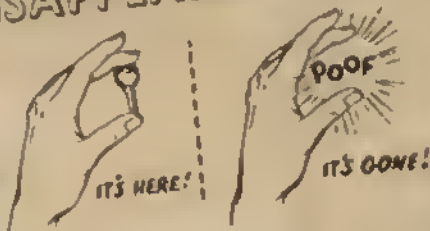
HIS 3 GREATEST ADVENTURES

A collage of various comic book covers from the mid-20th century, including titles like 'Supermouse', 'Startling Comics', 'Jetta', 'Mystery Comics', 'Fantastic Tales', 'Cosmo Cat', 'Strange Worlds', 'Exciting Comics', 'Daring Adventures', 'Casper Cat', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Barnyard Comics', 'Famous Funnies', 'Hill Country', 'Teen-Age Sweetheart', 'Jetta', 'Science', 'Quick Lunch', 'Snake Eyes', 'Miss Masque', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Casper Cat', and 'Daring Adventures'. A large, stylized speech bubble in the center contains the text 'WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM'.

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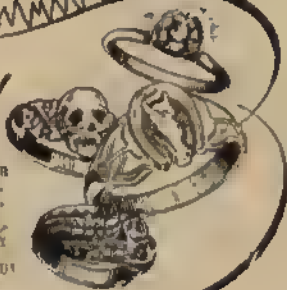
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"STRANGE CASE OF THE RADIOACTIVE TIGER"



BUSTER CRABBE AND A SMALL GROUP OF ADVENTUROUS SCIENTISTS ARE ENGAGED IN AN UNUSUAL SEARCH!

DEEP IN THE MATTO GROSSO SWAMP, CARRYING HIGHLY SENSITIVE GEIGER COUNTERS KNOWN AS SCINTILLOMETERS, THEY ARE COVERING ACRE AFTER ACRE OF ALMOST TRACKLESS JUNGLE WHEN...

L-LOOK!

WHAT'S THE MATTER CLARK? YOU ACT AS THOUGH YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST!

I HAVE! I SAW A TIGER!



EVERYBODY KNOWS THERE AREN'T ANY TIGERS IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE! BUT I TELL YOU, I SAW HIM! PLAIN AS DAY STARING AT ME!

HAHAHA! YOU MAY HAVE A RELIABLE JUNGLE FEVER CLARK! HAVE YOU BEEN TAKING YOUR QUININE TABLETS?



MORT LEAV

ALL REFERENCES, TECHNICAL INFORMATION, AND ALL ATOMIC AND GEO-PHYSICAL PROSPECTING INSTRUMENTS FURNISHED BY THE RADIAC CO., INC., 489 5TH AVE., NEW YORK CITY

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR THINKING I'VE BEEN SEEING THINGS! BUT THE TIGER WAS HERE! AND AND NOW HE'S GONE!

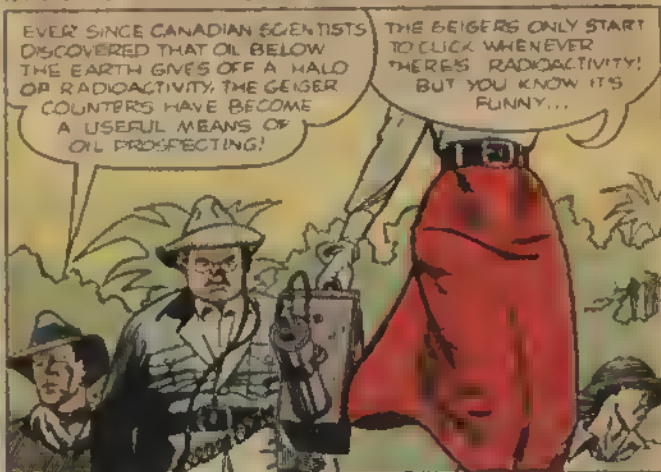
WELL, MY ADVICE IS TO FORGET ABOUT IT! THERE CAN'T BE ANY TIGERS IN THIS JUNGLE!



AND SO THE PARTY OF SCIENTISTS RESUME THEIR WORK! THEY ARE PROSPECTING IN THE MOST DANGEROUS JUNGLE IN THE WORLD... HUNTING WITH THEIR SENSITIVE GEIGER COUNTERS FOR OIL!

EVER SINCE CANADIAN SCIENTISTS DISCOVERED THAT OIL BELOW THE EARTH GIVES OFF A HALO OF RADIOACTIVITY, THE GEIGER COUNTERS HAVE BECOME A USEFUL MEANS OF OIL PROSPECTING!

THE GEIGERS ONLY START TO CLICK WHENEVER THERE'S RADIOACTIVITY! BUT YOU KNOW IT'S FUNNY...

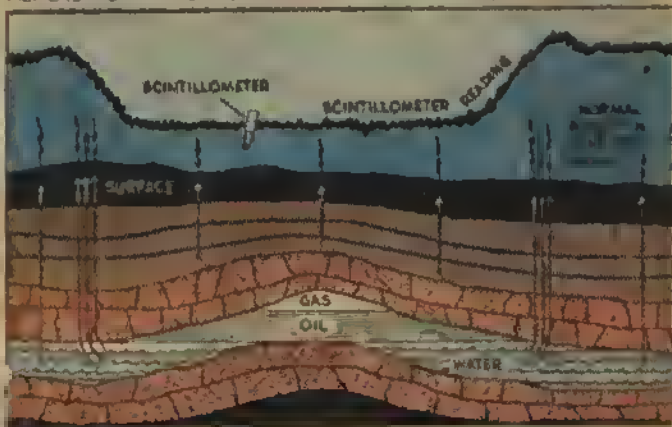


JUST BEFORE CLARK CALLED TO US ABOUT THAT IMAGINARY TIGER HE SAW, I HEARD A CLICKING WITH THE GEIGER!

YOU MUST HAVE BEEN WRONG, ELLEN! THERE'S NOT A PEEP OUT OF THEM NOW! SO THERE CAN'T BE ANY OIL IN THIS VICINITY!

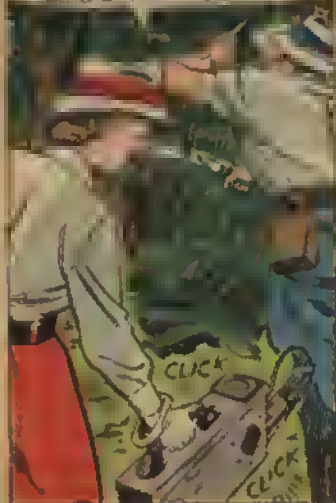


HERE IS HOW THE GEIGER COUNTER WORKS IN PROSPECTING FOR OIL...



A SHORT TIME LATER...

WAIT, BUSTER! THE GEIGER'S CLICKING AGAIN! THERE MUST BE OIL NEAR HERE!



GET BACK, EVERYONE! NO UD GLORY...IT-IT IS A TIGER!



HOW CAN THERE BE A TIGER IN A SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE? IT-IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!



BUT THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

THE TIGER'S GONE BUT THE CASE WAS LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE!

HERE'S YOUR ANSWER BUSTER! THE LOCK WAS FRIED OPEN BY HUMAN HANDS!

SOMEONE WANTED OUR RADIOACTIVE TIGER PRETTY BADLY! BADLY ENOUGH TO STEAL HIM!

NOBODY WOULD WANT THAT BEAST FOR A HOUSEHOLD PET! THEY MUST HAVE HAD TO DRUG HIS MEAT BEFORE THEY COULD EVEN TAKE HIM AWAY!

AND THE REASON FOR TAKING HIM MUST BE CONNECTED WITH THE MYSTERIOUS RADIOACTIVITY! THIS CHANGES OUR PLANS! INSTEAD OF GOING BACK, WE'RE GOING TO START HUNTING FOR A MISSING TIGER!



THERE! IT'S STARTING!

SURELY THERE WAS NEVER A MORE CURIOUS HUNTING SAMARI THAN THIS!

THE GEIGER COUNTERS ARE OUR BEST METHOD OF TRACKING HIM DOWN! ONCE WE'RE ANYWHERE IN HIS VICINITY THE GEIGERS WILL WARN US BY THEIR CLUCKING NOISE!

I JUST HOPE THE GEIGERS FIND THAT TIGER BEFORE THE TIGER FINDS US!



GUIDED BY THE CONSTANTLY ACCELERATING SOUNDS...

A CAMOUFLAGED BUILDING...HERE IN THE JUNGLE

WHY WOULD ANYONE BUILD IT SO FAR FROM CIVILIZATION? OR BOTHER TO CAMOUFLAGE IT SO CAREFULLY?



DON'T YOU GET IT PROFESSOR! THAT RADIOACTIVITY WE PICKED UP IT CAME FROM HERE! AN ATOMIC RESEARCH LABORATORY!

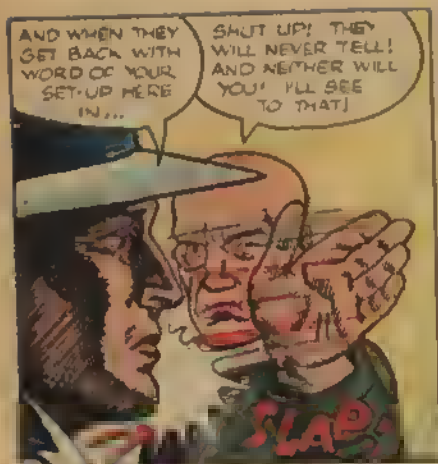
GREAT SCOT!





DESPERATELY FIGHTING AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS BUSTER CRABBE IS AT LAST OVERPOWERED...





A SHORT TIME LATER, BUSTER CRABBE IS LED INTO A WOODEN BARRED COMPOUND...



NATURALLY WE HAD TO USE EVERY EFFORT TO RECAPTURE HIM! THE MERE PRESENCE OF SUCH A CREATURE MIGHT BETRAY THE FACT OF OUR ATOMIC RESEARCH HERE IN THE JUNGLE!



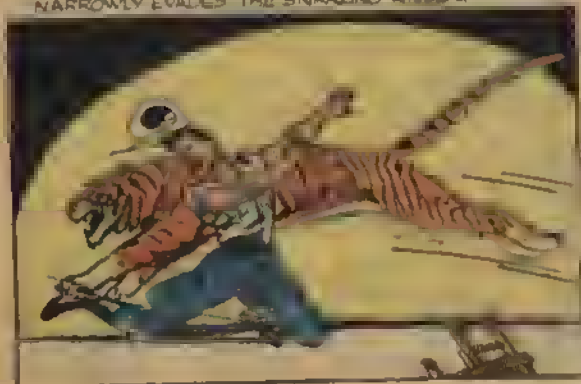
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE OUR PRESENCE KNOWN! NOT UNTIL OUR NEW ATOMIC WEAPON IS READY! THEN WE SHALL USE IT TO HELP ESTABLISH OUR GLORIOUS PARTY IN POWER ON THIS CONTINENT!



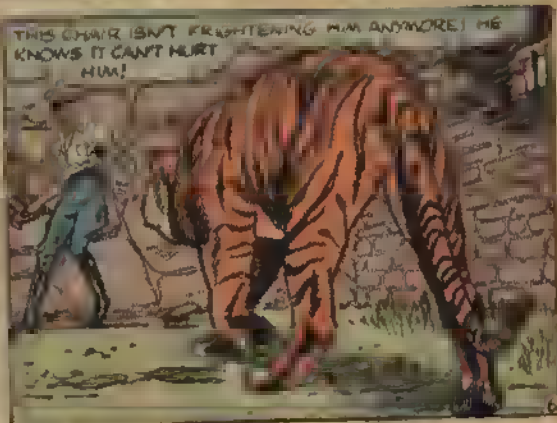
YOU WERE LUCKY ONCE BEFORE...WHEN YOU BATTLED THE TIGER! IT'S NOT LIKELY THAT YOU WILL BE AGAIN!

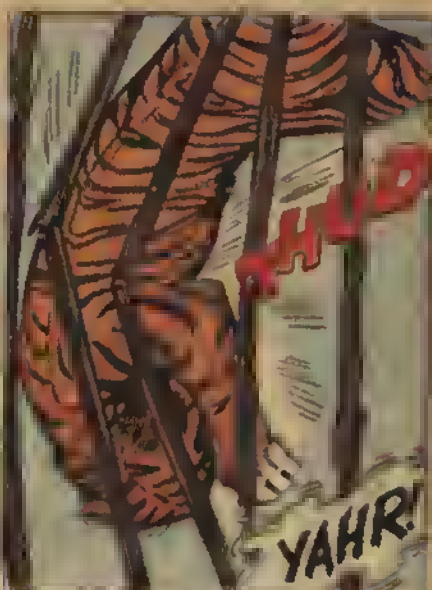


IN A TRIGGER-QUICK DUEL WITH DEATH, BUSTER CRABBE NARROWLY EVADES THE SNARLING KILLER!



THIS CHAIR ISN'T FRIGHTENING HIM ANYMORE! HE KNOWS IT CAN'T HURT HIM!







YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW GOOD THIS MAKES ME FEEL!

AND AS OTHERS RACE OUT TO ANSWER THEIR LEADER'S GUMMINGS...



GO AHEAD AND SHOOT YOU CONARDLY...

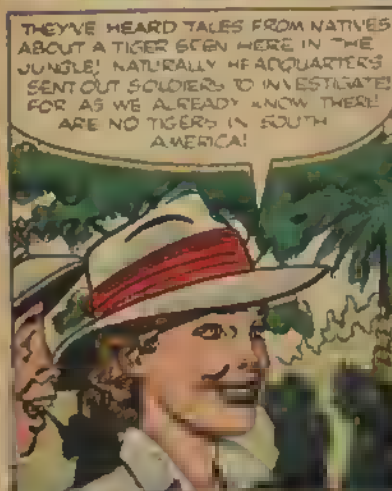
GHUHH!

THE NEXT INSTANT...

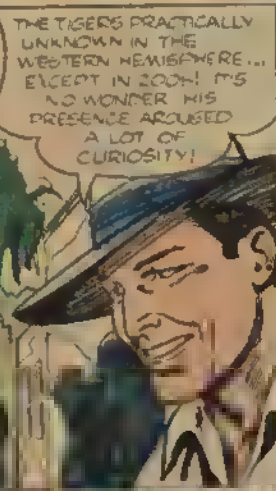


CLARK! ELLEN! THE PROFESSOR! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

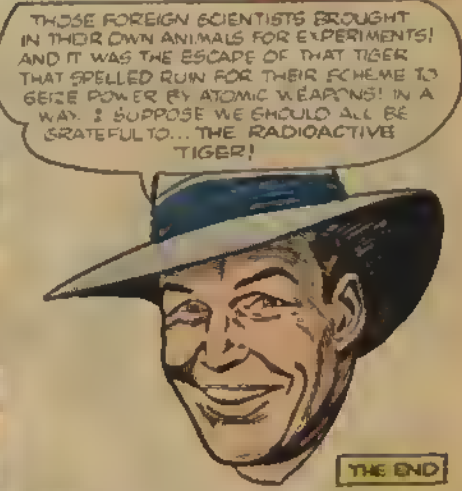
YOU TOLD US TO BRING HELP. DIDN'T YOU? LUCKILY, WE DIDN'T GO FAR BEFORE WE RAN INTO THE LOCAL MILITIA! SEEMS THEY'VE BEEN SEARCHING THIS TERRITORY FOR TWO DAYS!



THEY'VE HEARD TALES FROM NATIVES ABOUT A TIGER SEEN HERE IN THE JUNGLE! NATURALLY HEADQUARTERS SENT OUT SOLDIERS TO INVESTIGATE! FOR AS WE ALREADY KNOW THERE ARE NO TIGERS IN SOUTH AMERICA!



THE TIGERS PRACTICALLY UNKNOWN IN THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE... EXCEPT IN ZOOS! IT'S NO WONDER HIS PRESENCE AROUSED A LOT OF CURIOSITY!



THOSE FOREIGN SCIENTISTS BROUGHT IN THEIR OWN ANIMALS FOR EXPERIMENTS! AND IT WAS THE ESCAPE OF THAT TIGER THAT SPURRED RUN FOR THEIR SCHEME TO SEIZE POWER BY ATOMIC WEAPONS! IN A WAY, I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD ALL BE GRATEFUL TO... THE RADIOACTIVE TIGER!

THE END

Ugly BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS



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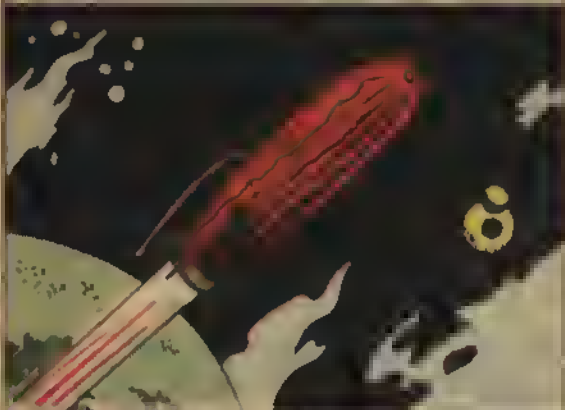
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BUSTER CRABBE'S SCIENCE LORE

IN ORDER TO BREAK THE TREMENDOUS PULL OF EARTH'S GRAVITY A SPACE SHIP WOULD HAVE TO TRAVEL AT THE SPEED OF SEVEN MILES PER SECOND BEFORE IT 'FELL' INTO SPACE!



SOUND TO BE HEARD HAS TO TRAVEL THROUGH ATMOSPHERE, THEREFORE, IF WE WERE EVER TO INHABIT THE MOON, A METHOD WOULD HAVE TO BE DEvised FOR PEOPLE TO COMMUNICATE WITH ONE ANOTHER! FOR THE MOON HAS NO ATMOSPHERE, IT IS A WORLD OF SILENCE!

THE SPEED OF LIGHT IS APPROXIMATELY 186,000 MILES PER SECOND! IT HAS BEEN ASSUMED THAT IF MAN WERE TO TRAVEL AT THIS SPEED, HE WOULD FIRST HAVE TO BE CONVERTED INTO LIGHT! EVEN IF THIS WERE POSSIBLE IT WOULD TAKE AT LEAST A MILLION YEARS TO REACH SOME STARS IN OUR UNIVERSE!



THE QUESTION OF WHETHER LIFE EXISTS ON THE MOON, WILL REMAIN AN UNANSWERED ONE, UNTIL WE ACTUALLY GO AND SEE FOR OURSELVES! FOR THE PEOPLE ON EARTH HAVE NEVER SEEN MORE THAN ONE HALF OF THE MOON, FOR THE MOON TRAVELS AROUND THE EARTH WITH THE SAME SIDE ALWAYS FACING IT!



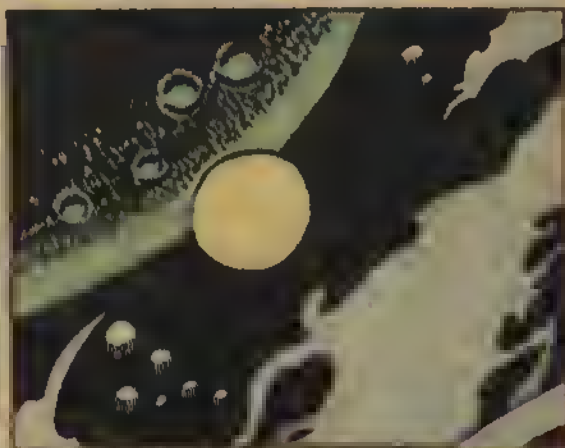
IF A METHOD WERE INVENTED THAT COULD CONTROL THE POWER OF GRAVITY, SPACE SHIPS COULD TRAVEL INTO SPACE WITHOUT HAVING TO USE FUEL!

VENUS, "THE MYSTERY PLANET," APPROACHING NEARER THAN ANY MAJOR PLANET IS THE LEAST KNOWN, BECAUSE OF THE VAPOR CLOUDS THAT COVER ITS SURFACE! MANY BELIEVE IT TO BE A WATER WORLD, WITH HUGE PLATEAUS RISING FROM GREAT OCEANS! IF THIS BE SO, WHATEVER FORM OF LIFE EXISTS THERE WOULD BE AMPHIBIOUS!



THE MOON SHINES DOWN UPON US, BUT IN TRUTH, THE LIGHT WE SEE IS ACTUALLY REFLECTED LIGHT FROM THE SUN! FOR THE MOON... HAS NO LIGHT OF ITS OWN!

FLIGHTS INTO OUTER SPACE ARE BECOMING MORE OF A REALTY THAN EVER BEFORE! ASTRO-NAVIGATION EXPERTS HAVE COMPILED FACTS AND FIGURES THAT ELIMINATE MANY OF THE HAZARDS THAT ONCE THREATENED SPACE VOYAGE! FOR INSTANCE, THE FEAR THAT SWIFT-MOVING METEORS WOULD RIP THROUGH SHIPS CAUSING FATAL DAMAGE NO LONGER EXISTS! FOR IT HAS BEEN PROVEN THAT EVEN IF A SHIP WERE TO ENTER A "METEOR SHOWER," THERE WOULD BE LITTLE CHANCE OF A COLLISION FOR THE CLOSEST METEORS ARE 70 MILES APART!



THE SMALLEST STAR IN OUR GALAXY IS LOCATED IN THE CONSTELLATION MONOCEROS (UNICORN)! ALTHOUGH IT CAN ONLY BE SEEN THROUGH THE TELESCOPES, THE STAR IS 2500 MILES IN DIAMETER!

THE WAC CORPORAL ROCKET, EQUIPPED WITH A V-2 BOOSTER, REACHED AN ALTITUDE OF 250 MILES BEFORE IT FELL BACK TO THE EARTH'S SURFACE! HOWEVER, THE SPEED OF THE WAC CORPORAL ROCKET REACHED AN AMAZING PEAK OF ONE AND HALF MILES PER SECOND!





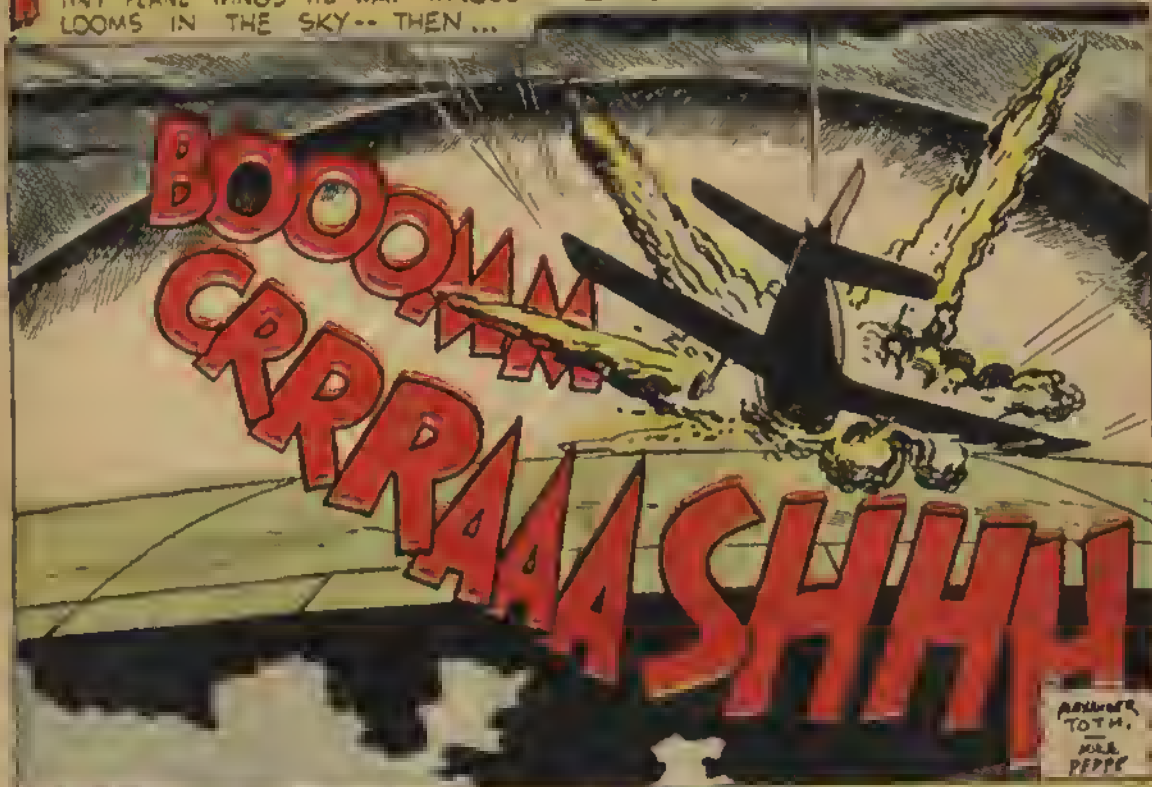
It started as an ordinary evening. I was flying home after visiting some - friends and at 12,000 feet I crashed into what I thought was a mountain top,

The accident led me to a strange planet and a fight for life -- the outcome depending on whether I could discover "THE INVISIBLE MONSTERS OF CALLISTO I"



BUSTER CRABBE *in* "INVISIBLE MONSTERS of CALLISTO"

TINY PLANE WINGS ITS WAY THROUGH THE NIGHT-- SUDDENLY A GIGANTIC HULK LOOMS IN THE SKY-- THEN ...



ARTIST
TOM.
INK
PEPPE



STUMBLING THROUGH THE OPENING BUSTER SEES...



I MUST BE DELIRIOUS! THIS LOOKS LIKE A SPACESHIP!

IT IS, EARTHMAN! WE WERE STUDYING YOUR PLANET WHEN YOU CRASHED INTO US! YOU ARE ON YOUR WAY TO CALLISTO...



WHO'S THAT? WHERE ARE YOU?

YOU CANNOT SEE US, EARTHMAN. THE SYNDIC OF CALLISTO ARE INVISIBLE!



OH, BROTHER! I REALLY GOT A CRACK ON THE HEAD! I'VE GOT TO TRY AND GET HELP!

IT IS USELESS! YOU WILL NEVER SEE EARTH AGAIN! YOU ARE OUR PRISONER...!

AT THAT MOMENT MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY ON CALLISTO IN THE DOMED PALACE OF PRINCESS CRYSTA...



HIGHNESS HOW LONG MUST WE BE SLAVES TO THE TYRANTS WHO HAVE TAKEN OUR PLANET? HOW LONG MUST YOU BE THEIR SERVANT?

SILENCE! IT IS DANGEROUS TO SPEAK SO...EVEN HERE! THE INVISIBLE ONES ARE EVERYWHERE!



I DON'T CARE! LET THEM HEAR! IT'S BETTER TO DIE THAN TO LIVE LIKE THIS!

PERHAPS YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR WISH, GATHRID... AT THE GAMES! TAKE HIM!

THEY HEARD!



YOU WON'T... UHHHHH!

BLAST HIM!

NO!

COWARDS: TRAITORS!
YOU ARE NO LONGER
MEN -- YOU'VE
TURNED INTO
CRINGING
DOGS!

SILENCE, CRYSTA!
GATHRID IS NOT
DEAD! WE WOULD
NOT MISS SEEING
HIM AT THE GAMES!
FEW ARE AS STRONG
AS GATHRID!



TWELVE EARTH DAYS LATER, THE IRON DOOR OF A
DUNGEON ON CALLISTO SHUTS BEHIND BUSTER...

WELCOME, STRANGER!
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO BE HONORED
BY BEING CHOSEN
FOR THE
GAMES?

I CRASHED INTO
A SPACESHIP RUN
BY GREMLINS!
WHO ARE
YOU?



I AM GATHRID OF
CALLISTO. ONCE I
RULED THIS PLANET
WITH MY SISTER,
BUT THAT
WAS LONG
AGO!

I'M BUSTER
CRABBE! I
WAS
KIDNAPPED
FROM THE
PLANET
EARTH!



BUSTER AND GATHRID ARE SOON FAST FRIENDS.
WITH A GRIM SMILE HE EXPLAINS THE
GAMES TO THE CURIOUS EARTHMAN...

WHAT YOU DESCRIBE IS SIMILAR
TO WHAT WE ON EARTH CALL
CHESS! ONLY THESE INVISIBLE
ONES USE LIVING PEOPLE
FOR CHESS MEN!

AND WHEN
TWO
OPPONENTS
MEET ON A
DIAMOND THEY
FIGHT TO THE
DEATH! THE LAST
MAN ALIVE GOES
FREE!



IS THERE NO
WAY TO FIGHT
BACK AGAINST
THESE
TYRANTS?

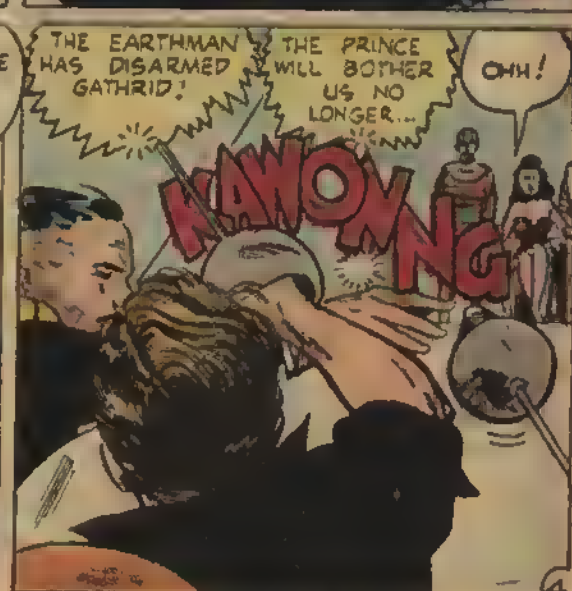
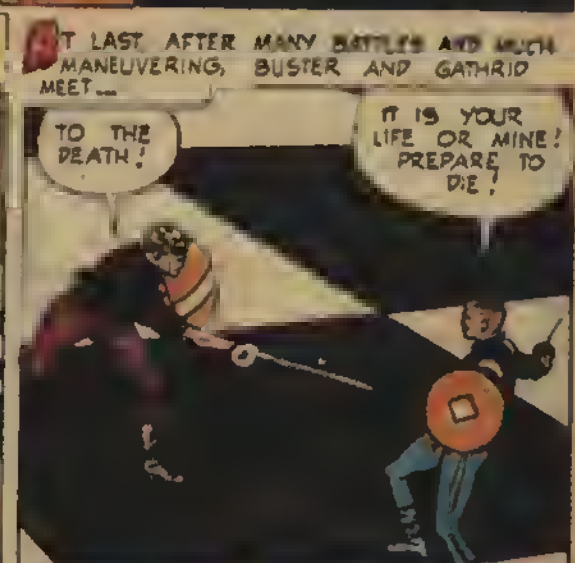
HOW? WE HAVE NO WEAPONS!
THEY HAVE ARMED THE TRAIT-
ORS AMONG US WITH THE
NEEDLE RAYS POWERED
FROM AN INVISIBLE
SOURCE!



SHOULD THE TRAITORS WISH
TO REVOLT, THE INVISIBLE
ONES WOULD TURN OFF
THE POWER, AND THEY,
TOO, WOULD SOON
BE HELPLESS!

IF YOU COULD
GET TO THE
SOURCE OF
THAT POWER
AND
DESTROY
IT--





APPARENTLY UNWILLING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF GATHRID, BUSTER TOSSES HIS SWORD AWAY AND THE TWO MEN CONTINUE THE BATTLE WITH THEIR DAGGERS...



MINUTE AFTER MINUTE, THE DESPERATE BATTLE CONTINUES. SUDDENLY, BOTH SINK TO THE GROUND...



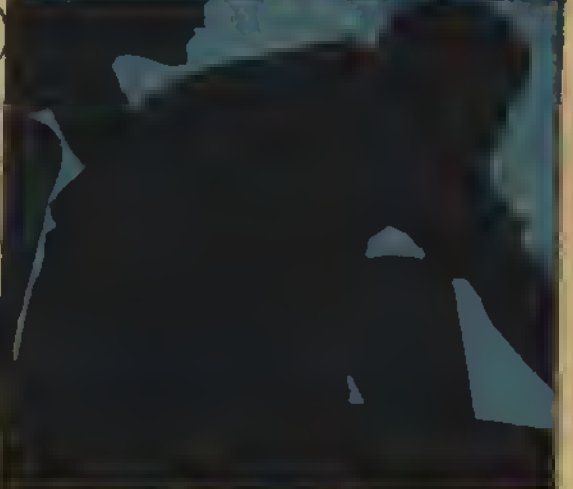
AT LAST, THE DAY'S FIGHTING IS OVER AND THE DEAD, INCLUDING BUSTER AND GATHRID ARE TAKEN TO THE CREMATORIUM...

SUDDENLY, TWO FIGURES RISE FROM THE SLABS THEY HAVE BEEN LYING ON...



LET US HURRY AND FINISH! PRINCESS CRYSTA IS TO FREE THE WINNER TONIG--!

WE HAVE PLENTY OF TIME! SEE THAT THE FURNACES ARE HOT!



ND... GHO--MMFFF!

GATHRID AND THE EARTH... UHM...



THIS FELLOW WON'T BOTHER US FOR A LONG TIME!

NEITHER WILL THIS ONE!

QUICK! GET THEIR WEAPONS AND CLOTHES! AN INVISIBLE ONE MIGHT COME AT ANY MOMENT!

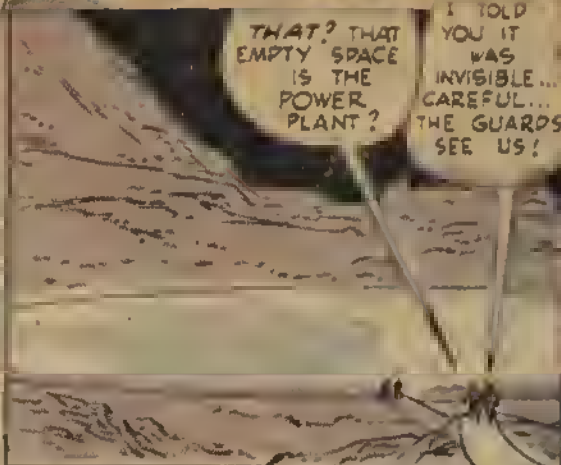
NOT TONIGHT! THEY'RE TOO BUSY CELEBRATING! BUSTER, IT BEGINS TO LOOK AS THOUGH YOUR PLAN MIGHT WORK!



DISGUISED AS TRAITOR GUARDS, BUSTER AND GATHRID MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE INVISIBLE ONE'S POWER PLANT...

THAT? THAT EMPTY SPACE IS THE POWER PLANT?

I TOLD YOU IT WAS INVISIBLE... CAREFUL... THE GUARDS SEE US!



WHAT DO YOU WANT? YOU KNOW THAT NO ONE IS TO APPROACH THE POWER PLANT EXCEPT UNDER ORDERS!

WE ARE UNDER ORDERS! WE WERE SENT TO RELIEVE YOU. YOU ARE NEEDED AT THE CELEBRATION!



RELIEVE US? I DON'T BELIEVE... GATHRID! BLAST... UHHH!

HELP...



THAT WAS CLOSE! LET'S GET INSIDE THIS -- OOFFF! THERE'S A SOLID WALL HERE!

YES! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE ENTRANCE! COME ON!



FEELING THEIR WAY AROUND THE INVISIBLE WALL, THE TWO SEARCH DESPERATELY FOR AN ENTRANCE...



SUDDENLY...

I FOUND IT!



AS IF BY MAGIC, THE TWO ARE SWALLOWED UP BY THE COMPLETELY INVISIBLE OPENING...

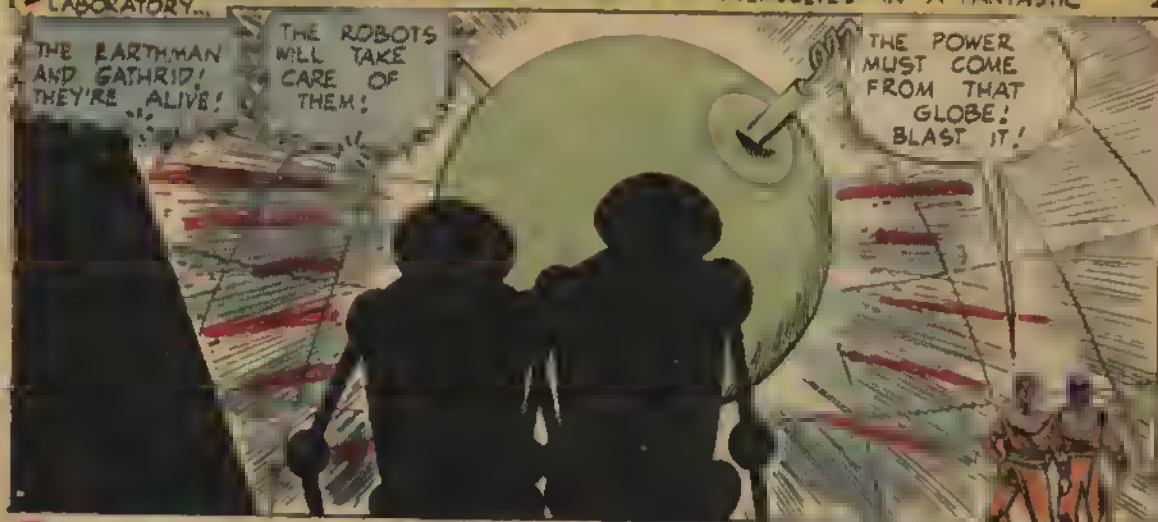


INSIDE THE INVISIBLE BUILDING, BUSTER AND GATHRID FIND THEMSELVES IN A FANTASTIC LABORATORY...

THE EARTHMAN AND GATHRID! THEY'RE ALIVE!

THE ROBOTS WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

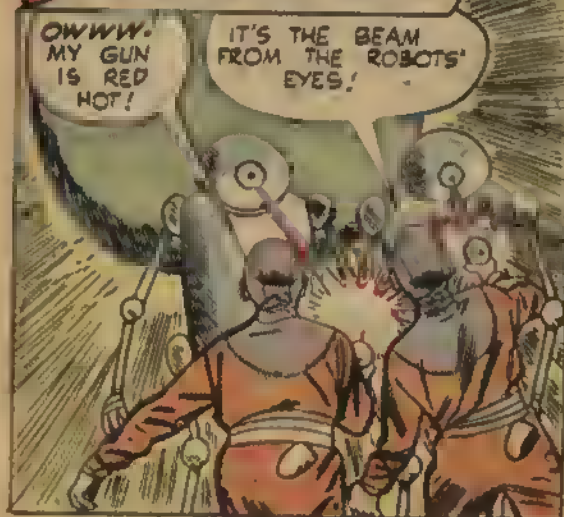
THE POWER MUST COME FROM THAT GLOBE! BLAST IT!



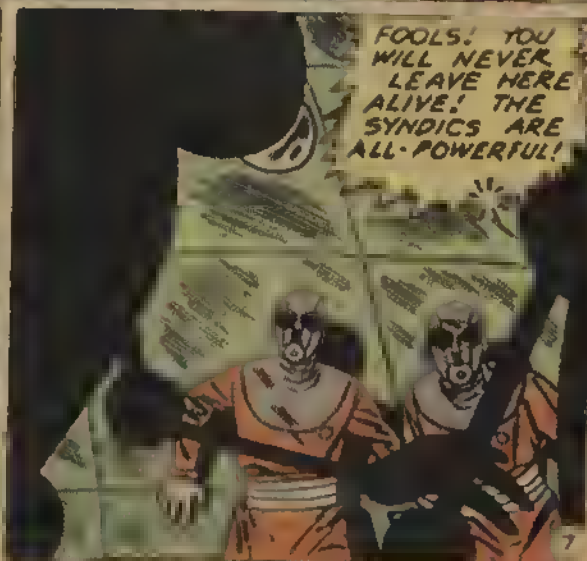
BUT BEFORE THEY CAN SHOOT...

OWWWW. MY GUN IS RED HOT!

IT'S THE BEAM FROM THE ROBOTS' EYES!

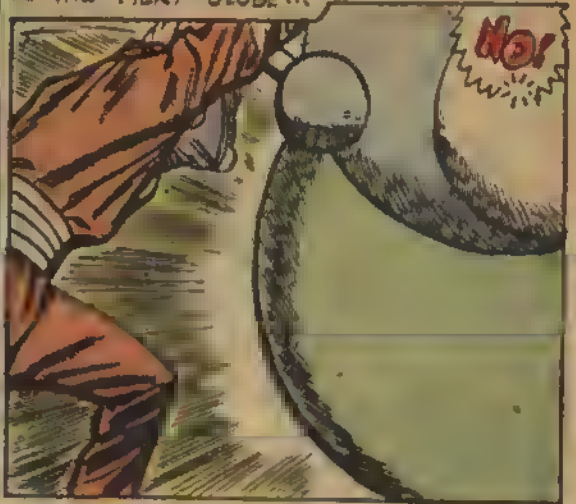


FOOLS! YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE HERE ALIVE! THE SYNDICS ARE ALL-POWERFUL!





WITH A SUPERHUMAN EFFORT, BUSTER BREAKS LOOSE AND HURLS THE MECHANICAL MAN AT THE FIERY GLOBE...



INSTANTLY, THERE IS A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION...



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE NEARBY ARENA, WHERE CRISTA UNWILLINGLY PREPARES TO REWARD THE VICTOR OF THE DAY'S GAMES...



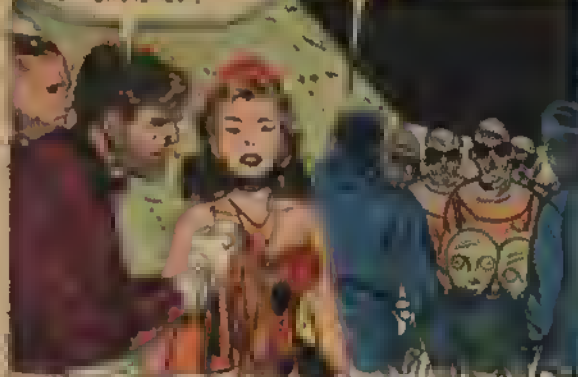
GNOMES! WE HAVE BEEN ENSLAVED BY WIZENED LITTLE GNOMES! NO WONDER THEY DARED NOT LET US SEE THEM!



AS THE PEOPLE BEGIN TO REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED, BUSTER AND GATHRID ARRIVE...

THERE IS NO LONGER ANY NEED TO FEAR THE INVISIBLE ONES! THEIR POWER IS SMASHED!

WE ARE FREE! LET'S GET THEM!



DOWN WITH THE TRAITORS! AFTER THEM!

SAVE US! DON'T LET THEM KILL US! WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT!



SOME DAYS LATER, WHEN CRYSTA AND GATHRID ARE RESTORED TO THEIR RIGHTFUL THRONES...

WE HAVE ROUNDED UP EVERY LAST ONE OF THE WRETCHED GNOMES AND THEIR TRAITOROUS HELPERS! HOW SHALL I PUNISH THEM?

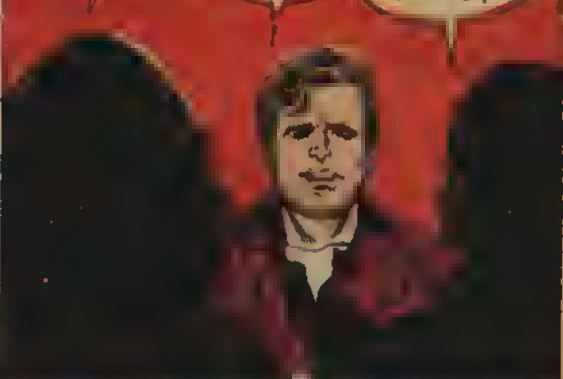
LET THEM WORK FOR YOU AND USE THEIR SCIENCE TO IMPROVE CALLISTO!



A SPLENDID IDEA! AND YOU, BUSTER, HOW CAN WE EVER REWARD YOU?

TAKE ME BACK TO EARTH... I HAVE MUCH TO DO THERE!

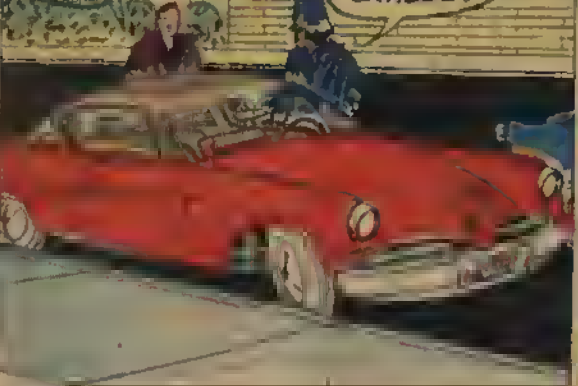
IT SHALL BE DONE THOUGH WE SHALL MISS YOU! CALUSTO WILL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU DID!



TWO WEEKS LATER, BUSTER IS LANDED SAFELY ON EARTH AS HE APPROACHES HIS CAR...

HEY, STOP! THAT CAR IS MINE!

YOURS? IT'S BEEN STANDING HERE OVER A MONTH! WE-- SAY, YOU'RE BUSTER CRABBE!



WE'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR YOU, MR. CRABBE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

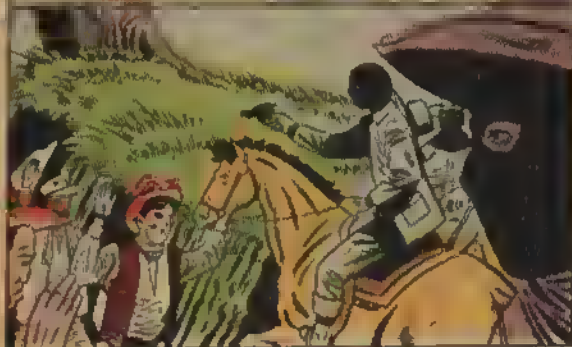
DON'T ASK ME! IF I TOLD YOU, YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE ME!



THE END

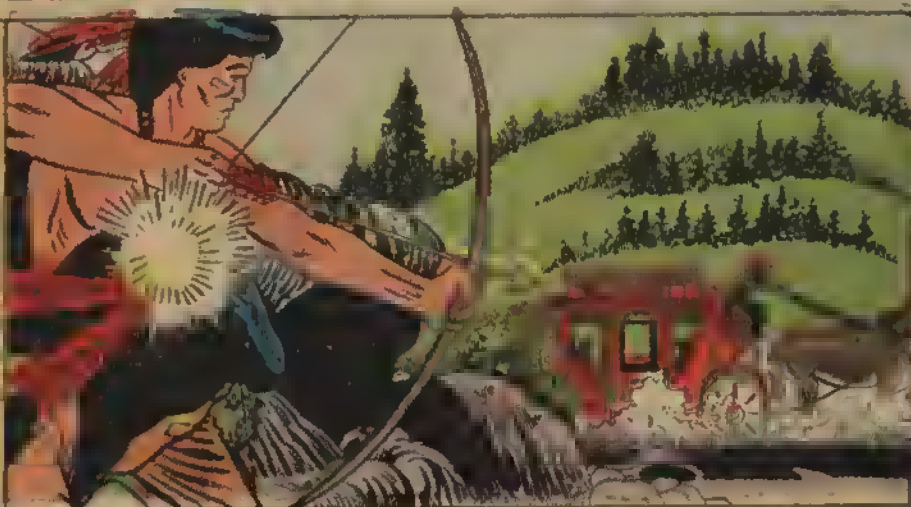
BUSTER CRABBE'S LORE OF THE WEST

CHIEF JUSTICE BIRCH WASTED LITTLE TIME IN DEALING OUT JUSTICE TO THE RUTHLESS ELEMENT THAT FOLLOWED THE OPENING OF THE WEST! AT ONE TIME, WHEN A NOTED OUTLAW BAND COULD NOT BE FOUND GUILTY FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE, BIRCH SAW TO IT THAT THEY PAID FOR THEIR CRIMES JUST THE SAME! FOR CHIEF JUSTICE BIRCH WAS A LEADER OF THE VIGILANTES!



AMONG THE INFAMOUS BROTHERS OF THE OLD WEST, PERHAPS THE MOST DARING WAS JAMES MORRIN! AT ONE POINT IN HIS NOTORIOUS CAREER, A REWARD WAS OFFERED FOR THE CAPTURE OF SOME OF HIS BAND! LEARNING OF THIS, MORRIN DROUGHTLY KILLED THEM AND CLAIMED THE REWARD OF \$1500! A WEEK LATER, MORRIN WAS CAPTURED IN A HIGHWAY ROBBERY AND SENT TO PRISON FOR LIFE!

FEW MEN ADDED AS MUCH SAGA TO THE EARLY DAYS OF THE GOLDEN WEST AS DID THE FEARLESS RIDERS OF THE OVERLAND MAIL! FOR DESPITE THE HARDSHIPS BROUGHT ON BY WEATHER, TERRAIN, AND SAVAGE INDIANS, THE OVERLAND MAIL COVERED TWENTY EIGHT HUNDRED MILES IN TWENTY-FIVE DAYS! THIS COMPLETE THE EVERY RUN ON TIME!



DURING THE EARLY YEARS OF THE CIVIL WAR, THE NAVAJO INDIANS TOOK TO THE WARPATH, LOOTING AND KILLING THE UNSHARDED SETTLERS OF THE FRONTIERS! CONGRESS COULD SPARE BUT FOUR HUNDRED MEN TO BATTLE THE SEVEN HUNDRED PLUNDERING NAVAJOS. BUT BATTLE THEM THEY DID! THE NAVAJOS WERE DRIVEN INTO THE CANYON DE CHELLY AND KEPT THERE UNTIL THE COLD WINTER WEATHER DESCENDED UPON THEM! AFTER A FURIOUS BUT LOSING BATTLE, THE NAVAJOS SURRENDERED TO THEIR CAPTOR... COLONEL CHRISTOPHER "KIT" CARSON!

"DOC" HOLLIDAY EARNED HIS REPUTATION AS A "GOOD" BADMAN WHEN HE SIDED WITH HIS FRIEND SHERIFF WYATT EARR IN A GUN DUEL AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS! BUT UNLIKE OTHER FAMOUS GUNMEN, HOLLIDAY ALWAYS DID HIS TALKING WITH THE BUSINESS END OF A SAWED-OFF SHOTGUN!



PERHAPS THE MOST COLORFUL AND LEAST-KNOWN LAWMAN OF THE OLD WEST WAS 'SUN' JIM BROWN! SPURNING THE USE OF THE CONVENTIONAL SIX SHOOTER, BROWN DID ALL HIS DUELING WITH A BOWIE KNIFE! SO PROFICIENT WAS HE WITH THE BOWIE THAT A FAVORITE TRICK OF HIS WAS TO PIN BACK THE ARM OF AN OPPONENT WHO WAS ABOUT TO DRAW! 'SUN' JIM QUIT HIS JOB AS DEPUTY SHERIFF IN 1870 BECAUSE 'THINGS WERE TOO TAME!'



WITH THE COMING OF THE WHITE MAN TO THE EARLY FRONTIER, THE WILD HERD OF HORSES THAT ROAMED THE PLAINS WERE SOON TAKEN INTO CAPTIVITY! HOWEVER, ONE STALLION ELUDED EVERY TRICK THAT WAS USED TO TAKE HIM! FAMOUS MEN ATTESTED TO LIGHTNING SPEED AND CUNNING AND SOON DUBBED HIM 'WHITE STALLION' AND 'GHOST HORSE OF THE PLAINS'! HE WAS NEVER CAPTURED!

SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTHWEST, A BAND OF BANDITS BURIED THEIR 'ILL-GOTTEN LOOT, IN ORDER TO MAKE BETTER TIME THAN THE PURSUING POLICE! THE ROBBERS WERE KILLED, AND THEIR TREASURE NEVER RECOVERED! SINCE 1859, MANY HAVE SEARCHED UNSUCCESSFULLY FOR THE BURIED TREASURE THAT TOTALED NEARLY A QUARTER OF MILLION DOLLARS!



COL. MATSON CHALLENGED DOC WARREN TO A ONE-SHOT GUN FIGHT WITH DUELING PISTOLS! DOC FIRED FIRST, BUT MATSON WAS UNTOUCHED! DOC THEN PLEADED FOR HIS LIFE, AND LEFT TOWN FOR GOOD. NEVER TO DISCOVER THAT COL. MATSON HAD LOADED THE PISTOLS WITH POWDER AND CORKS!

'DYNAMITE' JIM JACKSON, DEPUTY SHERIFF OF DODGE CITY, IS ANOTHER OF THE UNSUNG LAWMAEN OF THE WEST! AT ONE TIME WHEN JACKSON COULD NOT ROUND UP A POSSE TO BATTLE A NOTORIOUS OUTLAW BAND, HE APPROACHED THEIR CAMPALONE, AND WIPE THEM OUT... WITH STICKS OR DYNAMITE!

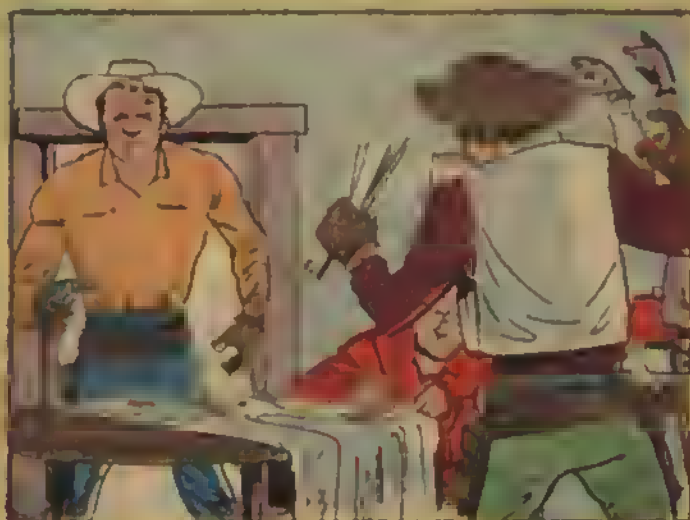


AFTER PROSPECTING UNSUCCESSFULLY FOR TWENTY-THREE YEARS, WALT MANERS DIED PENNILESS AND HEART-BROKEN! AS HIS BODY WAS BURIED, SOMEONE NOTICED THE SOIL ABOUT HIS GRAVE! YOU GUESSED IT, GOLD! WALT MANERS HAD TO DIE BEFORE HE COULD 'MAKE HIS STRIKE'!



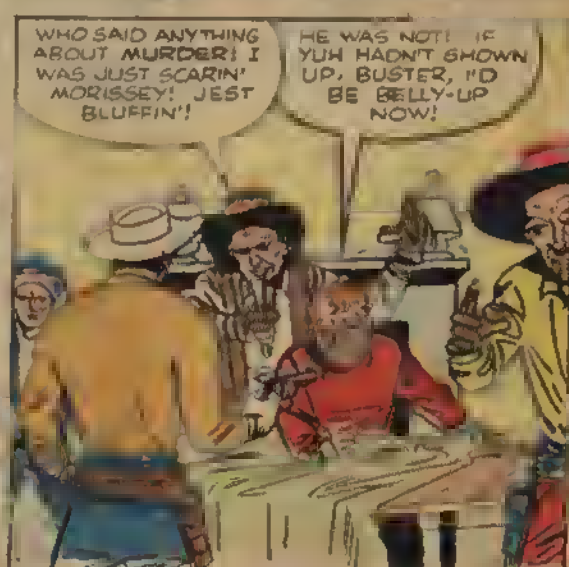
All pirates are not on the high seas. I found that out in, of all places, a small town out west where my friend, Jim Morrissey, runs a logging camp. The pirates here weren't interested so much in making you walk the plank as in stealing it.

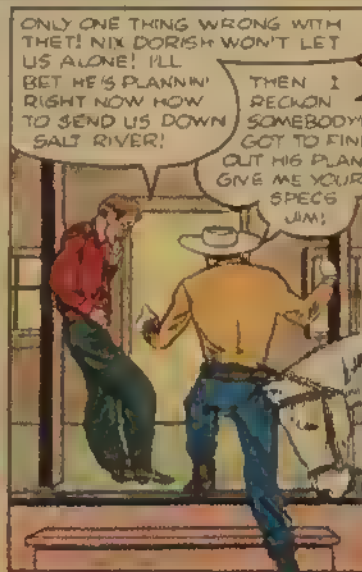
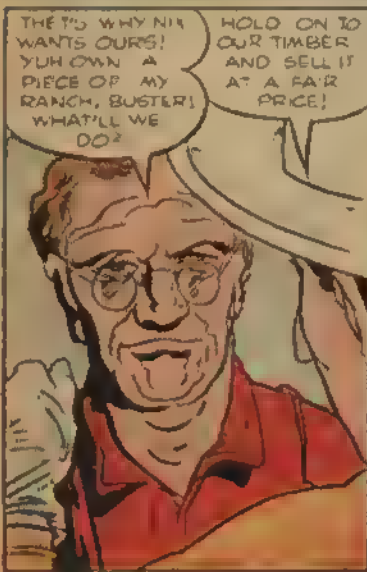
It was there that the sheriff accused me of murder! Who did I kill? --MYSELF!
Frosted by the PIRATES OF THE
TIMBERLAND!



BUSTER CRABBE

in "Pirates Of The Timberland"





HALF HOUR LATER, AS BUSTER CRABBE COMPLETE HIS DISGUISE WITH A FAKE MUSTACHE...

WELL, I NEVER... YORE BEST FRIENDS WON'T RECOGNIZE YUH!

NE THER WILL MY WORST ENEMY! I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH NIX DORISH, THEN SET A TRAP WITH ENOUGH ROPE IN IT SO HE CAN HANG HIMSELF!



THAT NIGHT IN THE TOWN SALOON...

WE'RE LICKED, NIX! WITH CRABBE WISE TO OUR GAME, WE MIGHT JUST AS WELL FORGIT ABOUT THE MORISSEY PROPERTY!

I FORGIT NOTHIN'! IF I CAN'T GIT THET TIMBER ONE WAY, I'LL GIT IT ANOTHER! EVER HEAR OF RUNT EVANS?



EVANS THE LAND AUCTIONEER?

THET'S HIM! EVANS IS IN CAHOOTS WITH US! HE'LL KNOCK DOWN THE MORISSEY PROPERTY TO US FUR A SONG, ONCE IT'S UP FUR SALE!

PSSST! NIX! SOMEONE'S COMIN'!



NIX DORISH! I'M CONRAD FRICK, LEGAL ADVISOR FOR BUSTER CRABBE AND JIM MORISSEY! MY CLIENTS WANT TO RECONSIDER YOUR OFFER FOR THEIR TIMBER LAND!

WHAT CHANGED THEIR MINDS?



I DID! NATURALLY YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE A BETTER OFFER! AFTER ALL, WHAT'S TO PREVENT MY CLIENTS FROM CUTTING THE TIMBER THEMSELVES AND SELLING THE WOOD?

I SEE WHAT YUH MEAN! GIMME TWENTY FOUR HOURS TO THINK IT OVER!



HERE'S TO US... AND THE BIG, FAT PROFITS WE'RE GOING TO MAKE!

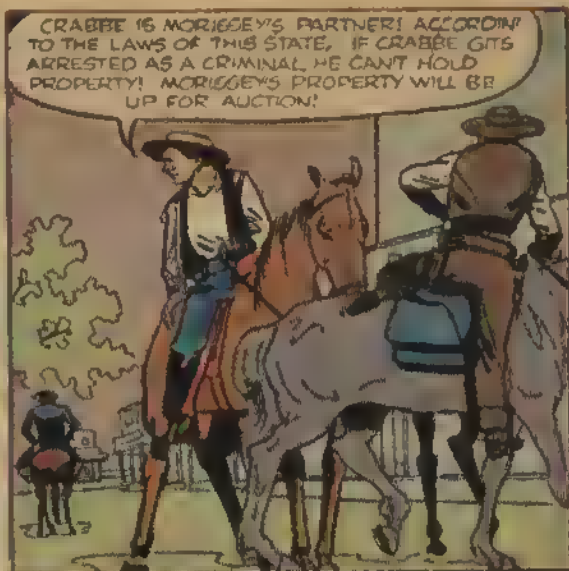
SORRY, MR. DORISH! I DON'T DRINK HARD LIQUOR!

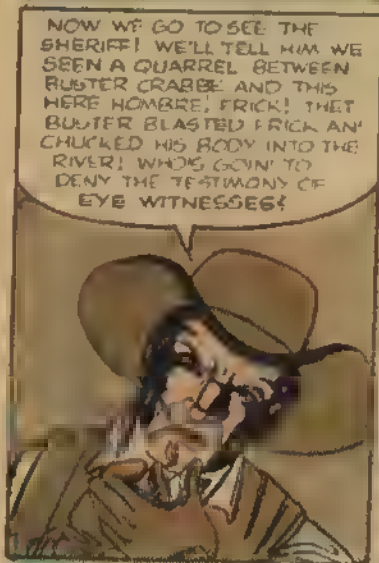
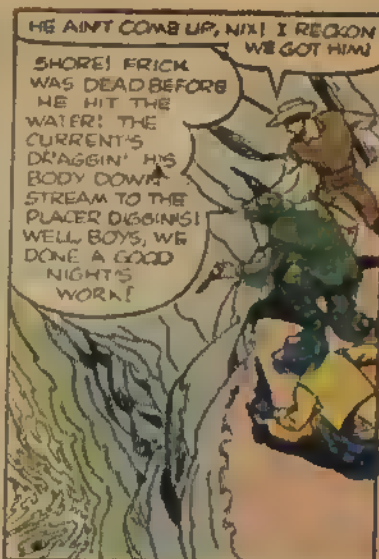
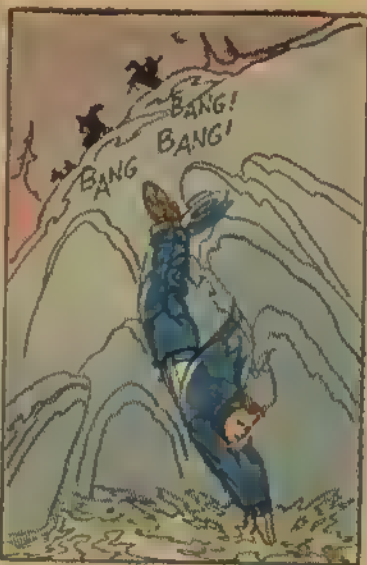


BOYS, I GOT A PID OF AN IDEA! WE'RE GOIN' TO FOLLOW FRICK AN' BUSHWHACK HIM!

BUT, NIX - HE WANTS TO DEAL WITH US!







SHORTLY AFTER IN TOWN, AS NIX DORSH WASTES NO TIME...



NIX GAVE YOU THE STORY STRAIGHT SHERIFF! FRICK IS DEAD! CRABBE KILLED HIM BECAUSE HE THOUGHT FRICK WAS SELLIN' HIM OUT!

RUNT'S SPEAKIN' THE TRUTH, SHERIFF! HE IS DEAD! THE CURRENT CARRIED HIS BODY DOWN STREAM!



LOOK NIX! I AMIT SAYIN' YORE LYIN' BUT I COULD! I COULD SIT AROUND AN' WAIT FUR FRICK'S BODY TO COME UP! I COULD INSIST ON MORE EVIDENCE! I COULD RE FUGG ID ISSUE A WARRENT FUR CRABBE'S ARREST!

SHORE YUH COULD, SHERIFF! ONLY YUH WON'T!



HELP ME GRAB OFF MORISSEY'S TIMBER AN' YUH'LL WIND UP WITH MORE CASH THAN YUH'D MAKE IN FIVE YEARS OF CATCHIN' ON EEN THIEVES!

NOW YORE TALKIN' NIX! I AMIT NEVER SAVED YORE NEKA JEST FUR LAUGHS.



DON'T FORGET THIS EVICTION ORDER, SHERIFF! IF WE CAN'T CANCEL MORISSEY'S LEASE AND PUT HIS LAND UP FOR AUCTION, WE DON'T MAKE A NICKEL!

IF MORISSEY PUTS UP A FUSS HE'LL GO WEST!



ANOTHER THING, SHERIFF! WOULDN'T IT BE NICE F BOTH MORISSEY AN' CRABBE RESISTED THE LAW? WE'D HAVE THE LEGAL RIGHT TO SHOOT 'EM BOTH DOWN!

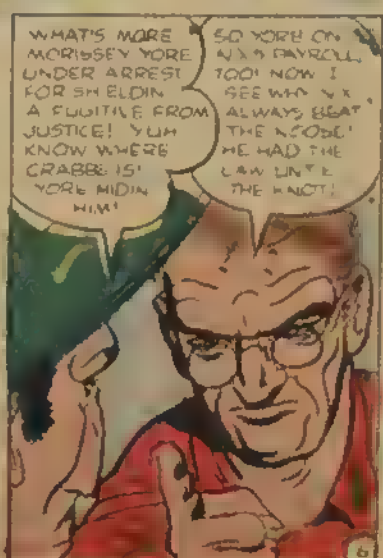
YEAH! I NEVER LIKED CRABBE ANYWAY!



LATER AT JIM MORISSEY'S RANCH...

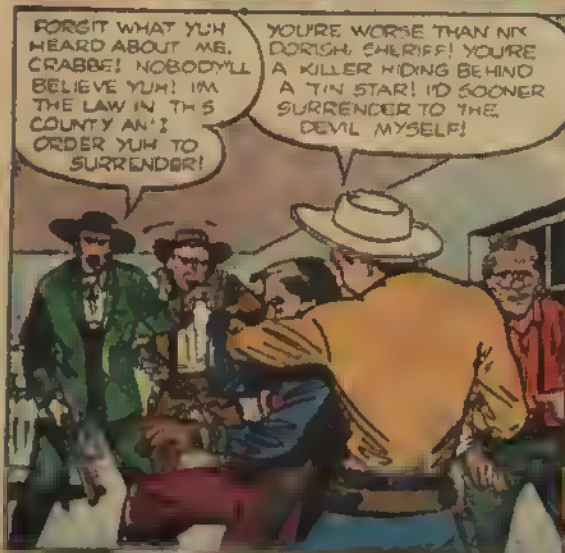
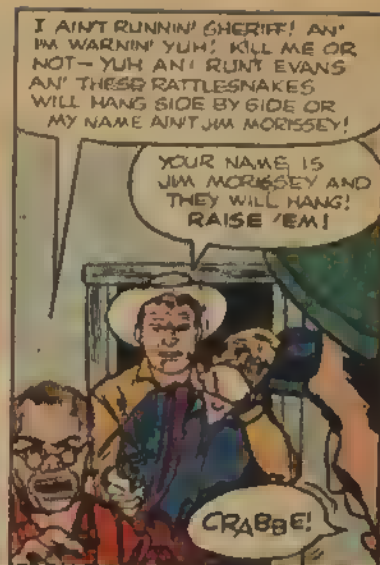
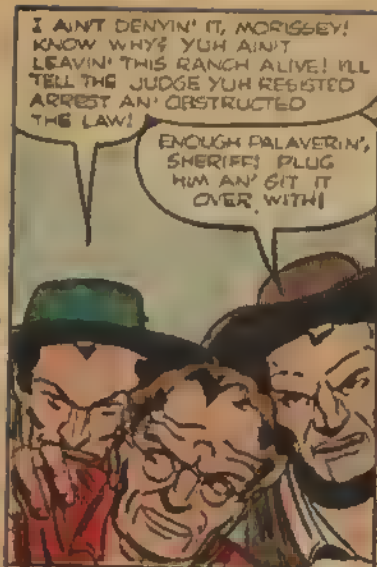
BUSTER A MURDERER! YORE CRAZY! YUH VARMINTS VAMOOSE OFF MY LAND!

IT ISN'T YOUR LAND ANY MORE, MORISSEY! IT'S UP FOR AUCTION ACCORDING TO THE LAWS OF THIS STATE!



WHAT'S MORE MORISSEY YORE UNDER ARREST FOR SH ELDIN A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE! YUH KNOW WHERE CRABBE IS! YORE MIDIN HIM!

SO YORE ON NIX'S PAYROLL TOO! NOW I SEE WHO YUH ALWAYS BEAT THE NOOD! HE HAD THE LAW UNTE THE KNOT!





HERE'S A
HOSS,
BUSTER!

MAKE FOR THE
TIMBER, JIM! I'LL
BE RIGHT BEHIND
YOU!

BANG!
BANG!



THEY'RE
HEADIN'
FOR THE
TIMBER!
AFTER
HIM!

WAIT, NIX! I GOT A
BETTER IDEA! LET'S
GO DOWN TO THE
SETTLEMENT AN'
RECRUIT A POSSE!
ONCE WE OUTGUN
CRABBE TEN TO ONE,
WE'LL SEE THAT HE
DON'T GIT OUTTA THE
WOODS ALIVE!

LATER, AS BUSTER DRESSES JIM
MORISSEY'S WOUND...

SO THE RATS
ARE TRYING TO
PIN FRICK'S
MURDER ON ME!
THAT'S A NEW
WRINKLE! I'M
ACCUSED OF
MURDERING
MYSELF!

IT'S NO LAUGHIN'
MATTER! IF I KNOW
NIX, HE'S GITTIN'
UP A LYNCH MOB
RIGHT NOW TO
HANG US ON THE
LIMBS OF OUR OWN
TREES! BEFORE
THE MOB LEARNS
THE TRUTH, WE'LL
BE DEAD!



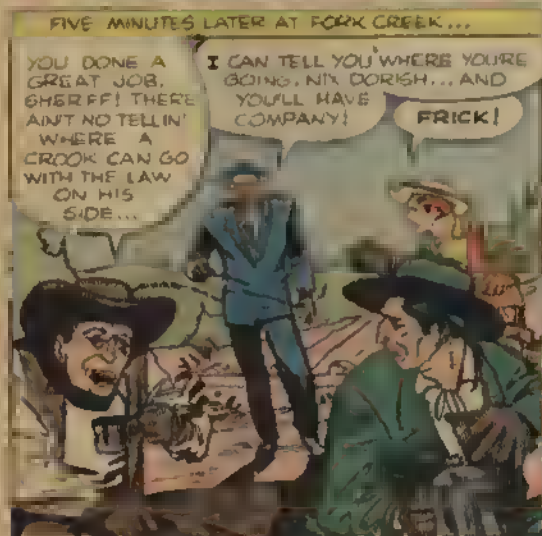
SPEAKING OF THE 'DEAD',
I'VE GOT A BRAINSTORM!
A CORPSE COMES TO
LIFE... A CORPSE
NAMED CONRAD
FRICK!

HOURS LATER AT THE SIDE OF THE GOLD STRIKE...

WE'RE WITH
YUH, SHERFF!
WE'LL CATCH
MORISSEY
AN' CRABBE
AN' STRING
'EM UP!

I NEVER FIGURED
CRABBE FOR A
MURDERER, BUT I
GUESS YOU NEVER
KNOW! LET'S
GET 'EM!

GIT YORE
GUNS AN' MEET
US AT FORK
CREEK IN
TEN
MINUTES!



FIVE MINUTES LATER AT FORK CREEK...

YOU DONE A
GREAT JOB,
SHERFF! THERE
AIN'T NO TELLIN'
WHERE A
CROOK CAN GO
WITH THE LAW
ON HIS
SIDE...

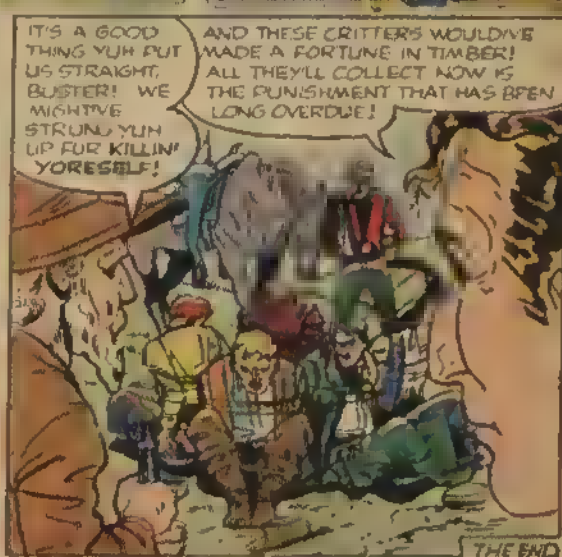
I CAN TELL YOU WHERE YOU'RE
GOING, NIX DORISH... AND
YOU'LL HAVE
COMPANY!

FRICK!



RIGHT! CONRAD FRICK...
NOT HIS GHOST! VERY
MUCH ALIVE! AND VERY
MUCH READY TO TELL
THE TRUTH ABOUT HOW
YOU COYOTES TRIED
TO KILL ME!

WE'LL KILL YUH ALL
OVER AGAIN! GUN
HIM, YUH FOOLS!
HE'LL SPILL THE
BEANS!



LOOK

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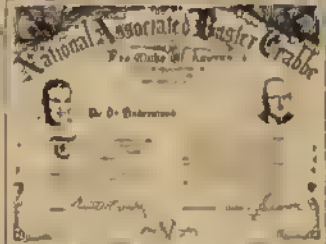


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